

CONCORDIA UNIVERSITY - MUSIC DEPARTMENT

R E C I T A L

Allan Fine, bass
Wolfgang Bottenberg, piano

January 15, 1987 8 pm
Loyola Campus Chapel

P r o g r a m

Two Inuit Songs

Dance Song

Copper Inuit
arr. Allan Fine

Pamanyi (Weather Incantation)

arr. Allan Fine

Two Indian Songs

Na du - na du du (Lullaby)

Nass River Indians
arr. Ernest MacMillan

Iyoho hiyahe (Spirit Song)

Nisrae Indians
arr. Ernest MacMillan

Grenadier (A.E. Housman)

Oskar Morawetz

Vier Lieder
to Poems by Lucie Touzin-Bauer

Wolfgang Bottenberg
(first performance)

Im Walde
Seelenlandschaft
Nacht
Schubert

Intermission

Three Ballads

Carl Loewe

Tom der Reimer
Odins Meeresritt
Graf Eberstein

Three Drinking Songs

Elegy
Don Quichotte a Dulcinée
Im kühlen Keller

Carl Michael Bellman
Maurice Ravel
Ludwig Fischer

Allan Fine has appeared frequently in opera, concert, and in symphony performances, and has premiered numerous works by prominent Canadian composers.

Wolfgang Bottenberg, member of the Canadian League of Composers, has written many works for voice, and has recently completed an opera.

Lucie Touzin-Bauer, a native of Montreal, is on the faculty of the German Department of Université de Montréal. She has written many exquisite poems in German language.

Two Inuit Songs:

Dance Song

The land down here! How I wish to walk on it when summer comes, when water is abundant!

Pamanyi

Look, way yonder there is the weather coming - way yonder!

Two Indian Songs:

Na du - na du du

Sleep my sweet child. When I hold you close to my breast, you dream of the day when you grow up and go to the mountains to hunt and to the rivers to catch the salmon, so that your people will not go hungry.

Iyoho hiyahe

Now behold, the chief dances for the first time. Proud and noble, he inherits all the glory from his forbears.

Grenadier:

The young man whom the Queen called to be a soldier for thirteen pence a day, now lies mortally wounded. Soon things will be over between the Queen and him, for in the grave is neither knowledge nor device nor thirteen pence a day.

Vier Lieder:

Im Walde (in the forest)

In gentle rhythm moves the swarm of lights through the leaves, in tenderly defined patterns they ornate the depth of the forest. But a shadow follows, envious of their clear voices; evil grasps them with a quick motion. A dull discordant melody dies away in defeat.

Seelenlandschaft (landscape of the soul)

In the desert of my soul the sad remnants of a dead dream are rising in loneliness, like a decayed cross. Heavy clouds threaten them, pressing with their weight. The voice of memory penetrates with grating sound through the unbearable wasteland.

Nacht (night)

Waves of cloud spread their foam around the moon which rests like a white pearl in the dark sea of heaven. Trees try patiently to fish with the net of their boughs for this pearl, but the foam of the clouds covers the pearl, and the disappointed trees go to sleep.

Schubert

Short was the mild summer, and full with the bloom of flowers. But winter came over the meadows and silenced the sound of the brook into the stillness of death. Then the tired wanderer heard the calling of the birds on their way into distant lands. In response to the call of fate he took the walking stick and started out on his way to the stars.

Three Ballads:

Tom der Reimer (Tom the Bard)

The bard Thomas lay at the brook when he saw a blond woman on a white steed, covered with shining silver bells. Tom thought it is the Queen of Heaven, but the woman told him that she was the Queen of Elves. She invites Tom to sing for her, but if he kisses her he must serve her for seven years. He does kiss her, and now they ride together through the green forest, with the happy sound of the silver bells.

Odins Meeresritt (Odin's ride over the sea)

Master Oluf, the smith, leaves his anvil at midnight when he hears knocking at his door. A knight in black stands there with his impatient steed. Before the night is over he needs to be in Norway. Quickly master Oluf takes an iron for a horseshoe which fits miraculously. Oluf recognizes that this is no ordinary knight; it is Odin who now rushes over land and sea with twelve eagles following.

Graf Eberstein (Count Eberstein)

There is dancing and singing at the Emperor's castle. Count Eberstein leads the Emperor's daughter who cannot resist to tell him that his castle is in danger the very same night. The count recognizes that the Emperor intends to sack his castle, rushes home, and is able to defeat the Emperor's troops. The count returns to the Emperor, telling him that his castle is only open for his daughter. Now there is singing and dancing in the Count's castle. The count cannot resist to tell to the Emperor's daughter that his very night her castle is in danger.

Three Drinking Songs:

Elegy (after a brawl at Grona Lund Tavern)

Play your flute, Fader Berg, with sad notes. When too much wine has stirred the blood, friend may turn on friend when you attempt to dance with his girl.

Don Quichotte a Dulcinée

Illustrious Lady, I am lost for the sake of your sweet eyes. Love and old wine send my heart and my soul to the devil. I drink - to joy!

Im Kühlen Keller (in the cool cellar)

My lodging is the cellar here, upon a cask I' seated.
The choicest wine that heart can cheer to me is freely meted.
The cellarman deserves my praise, from duty never shrinking,
he deftly fills the glass I raise when drinking, drinking, drinking.